you don't believe in it, because I have had ample warning. For it would obviously be sheer folly to make war on me. There is certainly not in all Europe a finer army than the one I command to-day.

Pont-de-Briques:

I have made up my mind: I will either attack Austria and reach Vienna before November—to face the Russians,, should they put in an appearance; or else my will, and that is the word, is that there should be but one Austrian regiment in the Tyrol. I want to be left to conduct my war against England in quiet.

Boulogne:

(To Decree.) Send a special messenger to Ferrol. Inform Admiral Villeneuve of my dissatisfaction at his losing precious time.

(To Villeneuve.) Inform Admiral (Janteauwe of your departure by a special courier. Never will a fleet have faced risks for a more important object, and never will my soldiers and sailors have an opportunity of shedding their blood for a greater and mart' noble mmlt. We might all of us well die content for the sake of helping on the invasion of the Power that has for six centuries opprexml France. Such are the sentiments that should animate you, that should animate all my soldiers, England haa not more than four line of battle «hipn in the Downs,

(To Josephine.) It is not often one heo.ro from you. You forget your friends, which is wrong. I did not know that the wate.ru of Ploinlnere* had the name effect an thorns of Lethe. It neemtt to me that it wtw drinking these name PlombiercM waters once made you say, "Ah, Bonaparte, if ever I die, who will there be to